The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, *AUGUST* 5, 1797. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

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THE IMPRESSED SEAMAN.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

BUT however reſigned, Lady Middleton ſtill found herſelf unequal to the taſk of combating with her accumulated and ſevere afflictions; and Doctor Spencer obſerved, with inward regret, that, although her griefs were ſilent, they were yet deeply rooted in a heart too amiable to reconcile it quickly to the loſs of parents who had thus fallen the victims of miſery, and a huſband, in whoſe love and attention alone ſhe had hoped to experience comfort. The melancholy ſatisfaction of dwelling on the remembrance of thoſe we had loved and honored, is an enjoyment known only to the poſſeſſors of true refinement and pure ſenſibility. Lady Middleton had beſtowed her affections on an orphan, as ſhe then imagined herſelf, and who, like herſelf, had cheriſhed in his boſom the ſtrong and dear recollection of his departed parents.

Wilkins had completed his buſineſs returned to the inn, where he had left his friend. His ſurpriſe may eaſily be imagined on receiving the letter which had been left for him; its contents induced him immediately to haſten to Lady Middleton, to whom he was introduced by Doctor Spencer. Without reſerve the child of Randolph embraced the honeſt and deeply affected ſeaman, whom ſhe conſidered as an inſtrument in the hand of Providence in preſerving her lamented parent from impending miſery. Wilkins could only ſob out, "Be comforted my dear child: I loved thy father from the firſt moment I ſaw him: he was then a fine ſtripling, and poſſeſſed the heart of a lion; but heaven and himſelf only have known how it has been ſince broken down by the ſtorms of adverſity. Well, well, there is a great deal of injuſtice in the world, and my departed brother ſeaman has come in for his full ſhare of it! But, as my dame ſays, the keen edge of heaven's juſt vengeance is never ſuffered to ruſt, and reflection will come home to the cruel-minded." The effuſians of the honeſt heart of this generous ſailor conveyed conſolation to the afflictions he endeavored thus to relieve; and Lady Middleton experienced every comfort ſhe was capable of receiving in the ſociety of the tender, humane, and refined Spencer, and the honeſt, manly, and feeling Wilkins.

A few weeks paſſed on, during which Lady Middleton employed herſelf in ſettling her worldly concern, in which ſhe nobly paid back the debt of gratitude to thoſe who had ſo richly merited every thing ſhe had to beſtow.

That taſk performed, her thoughts were wholly turned to "the vaſt concerns of an immortal ſtate," to which ſhe knew ſhe was haſtening, and which ſhe had ever happily conſidered was not to be left "to the mercy of a moment." The friendly warning of her releaſe from life at length arrived: and perceiving the trembling tear gliſten in the eye of Wilkins, on being ſummoned to take his farewell, the child of Randolph for the laſt time kiſſed the hand of her father's friend, and thus delivered the acknowledgements of a heart that deeply felt its obligations: "Honoured friend of my departed parent, whoſe releaſed ſpirit is now beyond the reach of human miſery; bleſs me ere I die, as that parent would himſelf have done were he now leaning, like you, in tears and agony over the death-bed of his ſuffering child. Words and my ſtrength are too weak to expreſs my gratitude, my eſteem---and, oh, ſuffer me to add, my affection!"

After a pauſe, ſhe requeſted Doctor Spencer to attend to the laſt words ſhe moſt likely ſhould have to utter: "I feel, my worthy Sir," ſhe continued "that your poor orphan has not long to remember the loſs of thoſe from whom ſhe may ſay ſhe has been bereft by the *cruel policy* of the land from which ſhe is departing. I have conſidered the firſt cauſe of all my ſufferings, and in that cruel policy I find them to have originated. Unfeeling men tore my poor father from me; and I now again behold his anguiſh---again behold the convulſions of my diſtracted mother, and again experience the void in my own heart, which has never ſince been filled up! I am fully ſenſible that it will not be long before I meet them in that heaven where injuſtice will never again ſeparate them from me. In the courſe of a few years, that death ſhould mark the unfortunate, and claim them as his own, is not for you or me to regret; for when and where could they have hoped for peace and comfort? To the heart-ſtricken and deſerted, the ſource of all earthly good is dried up, and the grave is ever a friend to the weary and heavy laden, who wiſh to lay down the burthen of perſecuted exiſtence. A great part of my worldly poſſeſſions, which are conſiderable, I have by will bequeathed to yourſelf; the conduct of my lamented huſband's family to him and me has rendered it even unfit for me to remember the proud in ſpirit, and that means increaſe the folly of human conſequence, and add riches to the rich. I am ſenſible your goodneſs will ever be prompting you to acts of continual mercy and occaſional munificence. Perhaps ſome future Randolph may call forth your pitying tear; perhaps ſome deſerted mother may plead at your heart, as at heaven's gate for mercy: comfort them, oh comfort them from the ſtores of her who was once poor, and let the daughters of affliction be relieved by the means of their ſiſter in adverſity!"

The taſk is done: the writer can add no more than that the mother, the father, and the child reſt under one tomb, raiſed by the venerable Spencer.

THE PERNICIOUS EFFECTS OF PARTY ZEAL.

IN the XVIth century there was a violent diſpute between two orders of Friars in the Roman Church, called Franciſcans and Dominicans, concerning the immaculate conception of the Virgin Mary. The former maintained, that ſhe was born without original ſin; the latter aſſerted the contrary. The doctrine of the Franciſcans being the moſt popular, the Dominicans daily loſt ground. To ſupport their ſinking cauſe, ſo trifling in its importance, theſe godly brethren, after ſolemn deliberation, reſolved to have recourſe to viſions and miracles, and to make the town of Bern the ſcene of their operations. A ſimple fellow named Jetzer, who had lately taken their habit, was pitched upon at the tool of their impious farce, and four Dominicans were appointed managers. One of theſe actors ſecretly conveyed him into Jetzer's cell, and about midnight appeared to him in a horrid figure, and told him, that he was the ghoſt of a Dominican condemned to purgatory for a particular crime, where he ſuffered torments beyond expreſſion, but that by Jetzer's means he might be delivered. Jetzer, frighted by the ſtory, appearance and howlings of the pretented ghoſt, promiſed to do whatever might be neceſſary for ſo benevolent a purpoſe. The impoſtor told him, that he muſt undergo the diſcipline of the whip performed on his naked body by the whole monaſtery for eight days ſucceſſively. In the morning Jetzer relates the viſion to the Convent, who all adviſed him to undergo the diſcipline, and each one charitably conſented to perform his part of the taſk impoſed. The deluded ſimpleton obeyed, and was admired as a ſaint by multitudes, that crouded about the Convent to ſee the godly ceremony. The four Dominicans, in the mean time, magnify the miracle of the apparition in public and private. The next night, the apparition was renewed with the addition of two more ghoſts as frightful as the firſt, who to confirm Jetzer's faith, gave him an account of the ſecrets of his life, which they had learnt from his confeſſor. They now talked much to Jetzer in favor of the Dominican order, which, they ſaid, was peculiarly dear to the bleſſed Virgin, and added, that the Virgin knew herſelf to be conceived in original ſin, that the Doctors, who taught the contrary were in purgatory, that ſhe abhorred the Franciſcans for making her equal to her ſon Jeſus, and that the town of Bern would be deſtroyed for harbouring ſuch plagues. The chief manager, who was the Prior of the Convent, appeared in various forms, and among others aſſumed that of the Virgin, cloathing himſelf in the habit which adorned her ſtatue; and by little images playing over Jetzer's head by means of cords and pulleys, led him to fancy the preſence of angels. The Virgin, thus equipped, addreſſed to Jetzer a long diſcourſe, in which among other things, ſhe told him, ſhe was conceived in original ſin. As a proof of her preſence, ſhe gave him a conſecrated wafer, which ſuddenly turned from white to red. She told him, ſhe would give him a moſt affecting proof of her ſon's love by imprinting on him the five wounds that pierced Jeſus on the croſs. Accordingly ſhe took his hand and ſtruck a large nail through it. The next night ſhe, in pretence, brought him ſome of the linen, in which Chriſt had been buried, to ſoften the wound; then gave him a ſoporifick, ſtupifying draught, which threw the poor dupe into a ſort of lethargy, and in the mean time, imprinted on his body the other four wounds in ſuch a manner that he felt no pain. When he awoke, he found, to his unſpeakable joy, theſe impreſſions on his body, and fancied himſelf a repreſentative of Chriſt. In this ſtate he was expoſed to the admiring multitude, to the great mortification of the Franciſcans. The Dominicans gave him ſome

other draughts, which threw him into convulsions, which were followed by the voice, conveyed by a pipe into the mouths of two images, one of Mary, and the other of Jesus, the former of which had tears painted on his cheeks. The image of Jesus, by means of the voice, asked the other why she wept? She replied, because the Franciscans had given her the honor which belonged to him, in saying she was born without sin. The apparitions and prodigie was repeated every night, till at length the matter was so grossly overacted, that Jetzer's stupidity could no longer be imposed upon. He discovered the fraud, and in his rage almost killed the Prior. The Dominicans fearing, by this discovery, to lose the fruit of their imposture, thought best to own the whole matter to Jetzer, and bribe him to carry on the cheat. He promised compliance, but they suspecting his sincerity, concluded to poison him in order to prevent his making a discovery. They artfully administered several doses of poison, the fatal effects of which were prevented by the vigour of his constitution. At length he found means to make his escape from the convent, and opened the infernal plot. The affair was examined by authority, and the Friars convicted and burnt alive for their crime.

From the FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.

COMMON SENSE, IN DISHABILLE.

HE CUTS A DASH.

MR. Showout must have a fine house, the largest in town; it is raised three story high, covered and painted. People view it as they pass: Those who only look upon the outside of things, suppose there must be a world of riches within; others think the inside the residence of poverty; they think right. A tea-table, a set of broken china, a few half starved children, a looking glass, a wife, whom nothing but tea, cards, sleep, and visiting can separate from it, and an empty purse, are the principal furniture. Showout's house stands upon a sandy foundation; more than half on the Cr. side of his books. His neighbour Chalkline, the industrious carpenter, who built it, has a mortgage upon it. Mr. Showout begins to shudder at the thoughts of the goal, and wishes he had counted the cost before he began to cut a dash.

Bill Upstart drew a thousand dollars in a lottery. He might have bought a snug farm with the money, and lived happy all his days: but he must cut a dash. A full purse of dollars has made his hands tender; he cannot bear to callous them with the axe helve, or soil them at the plough; no, he lies in gloves soaked with milk, to make them white; hugs his pillow until the sun has left the east window, and begins to look in at the south. Then he starts up, takes his glass of bitters, counts his money, and builds castles in the air until nine o'clock; sips his tea, puts on his holy day clothes, mounts his new purchased horse, and rides off, full speed in search of adventures. He does not, like Don Quixote, engage a windmill: but he finds a worse mill in his way. Yes, ye high, low Jacks, ye have often been ground in it. It is called the SHAVING MILL. One might suppose the very devil set it up, and took the whole grist, customers and all, for his toll. Here poor Bill is thoroughly ground. The loss of twenty dollars and his watch is not all. He sips, and sips, and takes the other sip, until his sturdy oaths can scarcely stagger out of his mouth, and with all his fine clothes, at last cuts a dash under the table.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

A Prudent farmer being brought into his house senseless, occasioned by a fall from a scaffold, his wife immediately dispatched a messenger for a physician, but before his arrival the farmer recovered his intellects; and upon the doctor's approach, he accosted him with, Pray doctor what is your charge for this visit? Three shillings---here wife, hand the purse---here is your money doctor; pray write a receipt; and do you hear wife, if ever I fall in a swoon again, I charge you not to send for a doctor, but let me have a CHANCE at least for my life.

MORCEAU.

THE ambitious deceive themselves in proposing an end to their ambition; for that end, when attained, becomes a means.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

POPE, when he says "whatever is, is right,"
Does plainly err in many points of light:
For if all things are right, and just, and good,
(Tis in this sense right must be understood,)
Then Vice is right---the vicious may excel:
Lyars are right---tho monstrous lies they tell.
The drunkard's right when swearing o'er his bowl;
Destroying body and the powers of soul.
Would you deter the murderer's horrid act?
No, let him kill; Pope says 'tis right exact.
Thieves, robbers, rascals, ------, and all
According to this system cannot fall,
Or punish'd be with due deserved pain.
But I for truth had rather this maintain
In spite of Pope, in pride and falsehood's spite
"One truth is clear," that, all things are not right.

N. York, July 26, 1797. EDVORDUS.

THE LADY'S LOOKING-GLASS.

CELIA and I the other day
Walk'd o'er the sand-hills to the sea:
The setting-sun adorn'd the coast,
His beams intire, his fierceness lost:
And, on the surface of the deep,
The winds lay only not asleep:
The nymph did like the scene appear,
Serenely pleasant, calmly fair:
Soft fell her words as flew the air.
With secret joy I heard her say,
That she would never miss one day
A walk so fine, a sight so gay.

But, oh the change! the winds grow high;
Impending tempests charge the sky;
The lightning flies the thunder roars;
And big waves lash the frighten'd shores.
Struck with the horror of the sight,
She turns her head and wings her flight;
And trembling vows, she'll ne'er again
Approach the shore, or view the main.

Once more at least look back, said I,
Thyself in that large glass descry:
When thou art in good humor dress't,
When gentle reason rules thy breast;
The sun upon the calmest sea
Appears not half so bright as thee a
'Tis then that with delight I rove
Upon the boundless depth of love:
I bless my chain; I hand my oar;
Nor think on all I left on shore.

But when vain doubt, and groundless fear
Do that dear foolish bosom tear;
When this big lip, or wat'ry eye
Tell me, the rising storm is nigh:
'Tis then thou art yen angry main,
Deform'd by winds, and dash'd by rain;
And the poor sailor that must try
Its fury, labors less than I.

Shipwreck'd, in vain to land I make;
While love and fate still drive me back:
Forc'd to doat on thee thy own way,
I chide thee first, and then obey,
Wretched when from thee, vex'd when nigh,
I with thee, or without thee, die.

AMANDA'S WISH.

A SMALL neat house, a grove of pine,
A saloon large enough to dine,
A friend or two, or half a score;
Grant me but these, I'll ask no more.
Nor Tempe's vales, nor Ida's grove,
Nor all the poet's fam'd for love---
Nor Rosamond's once gay bower,
Where monarch's sigh'd away their power,
Could boast such charms, disclose such sweets,
As the retreat which friendship greets:
There when Sol's scorching rays pass by,
And richly gild the azure sky---
Joyfully to my cot retire,
And think on those I most admire.

From the FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell or hear some new thing."

ATHENS, when visited by the apostle, was literally a barber's shop. The inhabitants, instead of examining the doctrines of the saints, asked only if they were new, without enquiring whether they were wholesome. Even the philosophers of the Areopagus, like the philosophers of France, were curious only of the fanciful and the strange, and left the true and the useful to the boneb wor shiper in the synagogue, or the humble saunterer in the market place. "What will this babbler say?" impatiently demanded the longing epicurian and the captious stoic. Will he amuse us with tales of a fairy land of devotion, or will he interest us with a terrible and mysterious mythology of strange gods? Supine in the porticos and temples of our city, we want something to ruffle or enchain the mind. Has the apostle travelled; has he taken a turn in the hanging gardens of Babylon, or plunged into Roman baths; has he frolicked with the voluptuous Syrians, or ascertained the altitude of the pyramids of Egypt; are the beauties of Corinth familiar to his memory, and has he heard the song of Persian bards? If he can narrate wonderful adventures, even the Diogenes of our tribe shall resign half his tub to the apostle. But if the good, the perfect, and the fair are the trite themes of his lecture, we will leave him "in the midst of Mar's hill," and enquire in the Cymnasium how the last wrestling match concluded.

But we have been in Greece long enough. Athens is no more; and, recollecting an old adage, we will not insult her ashes. The busy Curiosity of that city still survives; a kind of tutelary saint of every country. Though Solomon has protested against the search for novelty, men still ask "what news?" and the Quidnunc of Murphy's "Upholsterer" in every country reads Gazettes, lingers in coffee-houses, haunts tea-tables, and demands of politicians, barbers, and women "the strange, the passing strange."

In America, the impertinent eagerness for news should be scolded, or laughed into moderation. The country gentleman, at peace on his farm, asks for translations from the Paris Moniteur. Others are solicitous for the Emperor Paul and the grand Turk; and are not a little relieved to learn, that the first traverses St. Petersburgh, at nine; and that the last uses more opium than sherbet. I have known profound calculators, so busy with Mr. Pitt and the bank of England, that they utterly neglected their own debts, and, proving a national bankruptcy abroad, were thoughtless of their own, at home. One would suppose, from the general enquiry respecting European affairs, that Columbus had never discovered America; and that our interests, our hopes, and our fears grew in the streets of Paris, London, or on the banks of the Rhine and Po.

In France, the "pleached bower," and the vines of the South, are forgotten, and men hurry to the auberge, to enquire if the Directory have ordained a new calendar, or have compiled a new constitution.

In Ireland, the giddy sons of Ulster, instead of "uniting" to sow flax, and urge the loom, congregate tumultuously, studious of pernicious novelties. Deliperate insurgents, dissatisfied with the old harp, pretend its string is too tense, and its tone too bold; and want a new and vulgar instrument, grumbling, harsh, and loud.

England, proverbial for its spirit of inquisitiveness, resembles a bumpkin, absurdly curious, asking what is this, what is that? Men lift the awful veil of the Church, and the curtain of the Cabinet, not to venerate the ancient establishments, but to ask Bishop and King, for new LAWS, and a new ministry. Letters as well as politics are subjected to the rage for novelty. Shakespeare is rejected for flimsy farce and monstrous pantomime; for Hamlet is as old as the times of "good Queen Bess," and the last dumb show was acted but yesterday.

Ye Querists, ye Quidnuncs, check your impertinent curiosity. Devote not life to hearing and telling new things. If ye have business, mind it; are you masters of families; stay at home. Your heads are too shallow to contain the myriads of novel ideas ye wish. Action, not tattle, is the business of life.

THE LAY PREACHER.

MAXIM.

BEFORE we passionately wish for any thing, we should examine into the happiness of its possessor.

SATURDAY, *August* 5, 1797.

THE SEASON.

THE earth was so fully impregnated with water, that the late lack of rain has not injured our crops, but rather afforded the prudent farmer a fine opportunity of making hay while the sun shined. The Indian corn promises a more exuberant harvest than we anticipated from the tardy growth of June. English grain does well; flax attracts the eye of the spinster, and the beef of our vallies, and the vegetables of our gardens seem in fancy to tickle the appetite of the husbandman. The latter rain is, however, ardently desired; and even now, while the paper is going to press.

The clouds consign their treasures to the fields,
And, softly shaking on the dimpled pool
Preclusive drops, let all their moistures flow
In large effusion, o'er the freshen'd world.

[F. W. Mus.

A complete SET of BELLS and an elegant CLOCK are received by the Favorite, Captain Drummond, from London, for TRINITY CHURCH, in this city.

Yesterday JOHN YOUNG received the awful sentence of DEATH. We have been informed that his execution is to take place on Thursday the 17th instant.

HEADS OF INTELLIGENCE BY THE LAST VESSELS FROM EUROPE.

London intelligence is received to the 6th of June by a vessel that left Liverpool on the 13th.---Some tolerable order was restored in that part of the British fleet lying at Portsmouth---seven or eight ships of the line had sailed from thence to the eastward, it was thought either with a design to quell a mutiny that had broke out in the squadron lying at Sheerness and in the mouth of the Thames; consisting of eleven ships of the line, and ten frigates and sloops of war, or to form a junction with some others to oppose a Dutch fleet of 17 sail of the line that had recently sailed from the Texel.---The mutiny in the fleet at Sheerness had outdone all that had preceded. It began on the 12th of May on board the Sandwich of 98 guns and the infection spread rapidly from ship to ship till the whole squadron was in complete possession of the crews, that took command of their respective ships, and acted on system, by appointing delegates to transact matters with the government on shore, the Sandwich being the centre of deliberation. Ropes were tove from the fore and main yard arms to awe the officers from an attempt to oppose the general inclination of the fleet, and the most obnoxious of them were sent on shore.---Others were ducked, and variously treated with indignity.---An attack from the mutinous ships, on Sheerness was expected; and every precaution taken by Sir Charles Gray, the commandant of the forts, to resist it: among others, a furnace was continually employed in heating cannon balls to fire into the mutinous ships---4000 troops, besides Artillery were in the garrison at Sheerness---mutinous ships, in order to supply themselves with provisions and water, stopped and plundered every vessel they could find, in consequence of which a general embargo was laid on all outward bound vessels.---On the 20th the general body of the sailors stated their grievances to the Lord commissioners of the admiralty in 8 several articles, which were not agreed to---on the 24th, the mutineers were offered a 2d. pardon, if they would return to their duty; which was answered no other way than by a resolution of the sailors "to place the ships in a posture of defence;" when they drew them up in two lines of battle to oppose any force brought against them.---The government then issued a proclamation, graciously pardoning all offences, &c. &c. which was answered only by insults and abuse to THE INSTRUMENTS OF PARDON.---It was thought that after supplies failed, the mutinous seamen of the Sheerness squadron would conduct the ships to France or Holland.---All seemed confusion in the generality of the British navy; and it was a demonstrative truth, that the glory of THE WOODEN WALLS had come to the end!---The short of the matter is, men confined on board the ships of the English navy have long found themselves an oppressed, enslaved sett of beings; fighting for the interests of a few, and living a dog's life, or worse, for the sake of the VISIONARY glory of the nation;---The consequence is, a revolution even in a navy; which must soon be followed by a revolution in Britain.

In England, the government had permitted American produce to be imported in American ships, navigated by three fourths American seamen; and to admit the importation of certain American Manufactures, fish, &c. conditionally.

THE FOLLOWING ARE PROMINENT PARTICULARS IN *THE PRESENT HISTORY OF WESTERN EUROPE.*

A mutiny on board part of Admiral Duncan's fleet, and the ships at Sheerness and the Nore. All negociation with the Lords of the Admiralty had been rejected; the crews were in possession of the fleet---they had stationed ships across the mouth of the Thames to prevent all vessels passing---they have robbed a number of vessels---an embargo was laid by government to prevent vessels from falling into their power; and force was preparing to compel submission. The Dutch fleet is at sea. Genoa is in a state of insurrection---12,000 people rose, liberated the prisoners, and beheaded 4 noblemen---Venice has made peace, but at the expence of a complete revolution---the old government is totally annihilated---a democratic government is to be instituted; the state and the fleet of Venice are in the hands of Buonaparte. Mr. Hammond is returning to England; Pope Pius VI is said to be dead. Report had circulated the death of the King of Prussia, but it is premature. Kosciusko and several Polish officers had arrived in the Thames to take passage for America. Babeuf and Darthe have been condemned and stabbed themselves, but not mortally. It is uncertain whether they have been executed. A Paris article mentions that the Spanish fleet is at sea, Jervis's fleet being obliged to leave its position on account of a terrible fever on board, of which Jervis himself was dead. This last article does not appear to be well founded, the others are facts.

When the last accounts left England the captains in the navy were daily resigning their commissions.

Capt. Clark, arrived here from Aux Cayes, which place he left July 15, informs, that six days before he left that place, several thousand negroes came into the town of Jaquemel, in order to massacre all the white inhabitants of that place, but fortunately there were but few who fell victims to those cruel monsters, as they found protection on board of the American vessels. All was quiet before capt. Clark sailed.

The commissioners at Cape Francois have ordered a duty of one dollar a Gallon on all Spirituous Liquors imported in that island.

Hartford Prison of Newgate, July 18, 1797.

This morning Loudon Doney, one of the prisoners confined here, while chained to his block to work at nail making, in a fit of desperation called for an axe for the purpose of wedging his stake, which he pretended was loose, and was apparently securing the same until he found the eyes of the centinel were otherwise engaged, when availing himself of the moment, he laid his left hand flat on his block and gave a stroke with the axe, which nearly separated the three first fingers from the hand, about the knuckle joint, when, finding he had not rendered his hand useless, he turned the same over and gave a second blow close to his hand which cut one of his fingers off, and the other two nearly; he then deliberately with the edge of the axe, as his hand lay on the block, sawed off, the remaining sinews and skin, before his intentions were discovered so as to prevent him.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

MARTINSBURG, (Virg.) July 6.

Monday morning last, the body of JOHN QUINLEY, was found dead, hanging by the neck, in a cabin near Bucklestown---On examination of his children (who were very young) it appeared, that on Thursday morning previous, Quigley differed with his wife upon a trivial circumstance, having at the time a pair of sharp pointed sheers in his hand, thurst them into her body under the right arm, which put an end to her life---after which he buried the body in the garden. Tortured, no doubt, with reflecting on the awful deed he had done, committed an additional horrid act by taken his own life---No discovery was made of the first murder until after his body was found hanging, he having before his exit, cautioned his children to keep all secret, otherwise they would share the same fate.

COURT of HYMEN.

Thro' every change that waits our scenes below,
The anxious cares, the constant ills of life,
No balm can ease the throbs of aching woe,
Like the endearing sweetness of a wife.

Blest nuptial state, ordain'd by heaven to prove,
That paradise on earth is wedded love.

MARRIED

On Saturday, the 22d ult. by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. BENJAMIN ISHERWOOD, to Miss FANNY DUDLEW, both of this city.

On Friday evening the 28th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Burt, Capt. JOSEPH PRINCE, of this city, to Miss ELEANOR CONNOR, late of Ireland.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Capt. ANDREW MARSCHALK, of the United States Army, to Miss SUSAN M'DONALD of this city.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Wafer Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch. 73---tf.

WANTED,

A WOMAN, who can bring good recommendations, to do the housework of a family, where there is a young wench to assist, and go of errands---Such an one will meet with good wages and constant employ. Enquire of the Printer. July 15. 72 tf

Just Received, and for sale by J. Harrisson, Peck-Slip,

HAMILTON'S

Family Female Physician;

OR,

A TREATISE

ON THE MANAGEMENT

OF

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

AND OF

Children in Early Infancy.

BUCHAN's FAMILY PHYSICIAN;

OR,

A COMPLETE BODY OF DOMESTIC MEDICINE.

ALSO,

Culpepper's Famil. Physician.

AND,

THE MEDICAL POCKET-BOOK.

The Register of the Times;

AND LITERARY REVIEW.

Containing a Select Impartial and Interesting Collection

OF

PUBLIC TRANSACTIONS AND OCCURRENCES.

JOHN VANDER POOL,

Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23---tf.

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. tf48

COURT of APOLLO.

KISSES.

THE STOLEN KISS.

ON a mossy bank reclin'd,
Beauteous Chloe lay reposing;
O'er her breast each am'rous wind
Wanton play'd, its sweets disclosing:
Tempted with the swelling charms,
Colin, happy swain, drew nigh her,
Softly stole into her arms,
Laid his script and sheep-hook by her.

O'er her downy panting breast,
His delighted fingers roving,
To her lips his lips he press'd,
In the ecstacy of loving:
Chloe waken'd with his kiss,
Pleas'd yet frowning to conceal it,
Cry'd, true lovers share the bliss,
Why then, Colin, would you steal it.

THE KISS REPAID.

CHLOE, by that borrow'd kiss,
I, alas! am quite undone;
'Twas so sweet, so fraught with bliss,
Thousand will not pay that one.

Lest the debt should break your heart,
Roguish Chloe, smiling cries,
Come, a thousand then in part,
For the present shall suffice.

[To be continued.]

New-York, Mayor's Court.

ENOS HOYT, v. Orange Webb, Richard Fanning, Clement Miner, Phineas Hudson, Francis Wood, and George Bos. } FALSE imprisonment brought by Captain Hoyt against the defendants, for confining him on board the brig Eliza, about 12 hours, in this port, on a pretended suspicion that he had robbed said brig, lying at the Ship Yards, on the night of the 6th May last. On a fair trial at this Court the jury found Capt. Hoyt free from suspicion, and therefore assessed his damages at five hundred and fifty dollars, with costs.

For the satisfaction of Capt. Hoyt's friends, we, the jurors who tried the above cause, do certify that on a full and mature investigation of all the facts in the above cause, and after duly considering the same, that we did find the above named Enos Hoyt was unlawfully imprisoned by the above defendants, without any reasonable cause, and that the defendants' pretended defence was altogether without foundation or suspicion, and did therefore find the above sum of 550 dollars in damages for the said imprisonment. New-York, July 20, 1797.

James M'Intosh, (foreman)	Alexander Gifford,
William H. Ireland,	George Mackery,
Caleb Valentine,	William Johnson,
Nathaniel Brown,	John Rodmon,
James Van Antwerp,	James Rich,
Henry Post,	Joseph Robinson.

After the jury had delivered their verdict, Mr. Cozine, counsel for the defendants, moved the court for a rule for the plaintiff to shew cause why a new trial should not be granted, which was opposed by Messrs. Riggs and Colden, counsel for the plaintiff, and after a brief argument, the court refused the rule, and declared that they were perfectly satisfied with the verdict of the jury. 74---4t

LONGWORTH's
NEW-YORK DIRECTORY,
For sale at this Office.

MORALIST.

IT is the folly and misfortune of human nature to prefer the present to the future, the agreeable to the useful, the shining to the solid. We admire wit, beauty, wealth, titles, and all that sparkles with the brilliancy of external lustre; and though we probably approve the plain and homely virtues which form the foundation of all real excellence, it is with the cold feelings of unimpassional judgment. But in youth, when our choice in life is usually fixed, we are much more disposed to pursue what we admire, than what we only approve; and the consequence is, that the greater number form the earliest and most durable attachments to vanity. Sober maxims, rules of prudence, dictates of justice, plain truth, simplicity of manners, constancy in friendship, and regularity in business, appear with few charms in the eyes of him, who pants for the noble distinctions of being remarked at public places for elegance of dress, admired for the most splendid vis-a-vis, celebrated for his wit at a masquerade, smiled upon at court, and at length perhaps rewarded with a title, a ribband, and a star. To obtain such bliss, for other qualifications are necessary than the antiquated virtues of one's grandfather. The business must be done by dress, address, in short, the graces, the graces, the graces! With respect to honesty, I have somewhere read, that a man of honor, on hearing honesty attributed to this fashionable friend, expressed some degree of displeasure at the panegyrick, and declared, that such a compliment was only fit for his footman. Our first question concerning a gentleman, whose character we wish to learn, is seldom, is he honest? but, is he rich, is he a man of fashion?

H. CARITAT

INFORMS the public that the Catalogue of his Library Pearl-street, no. 93, is just out. Since the list of new publications lately advertised, he has got in addition to them the British new Annual Register for 1795, the Family Secrets, 5 large vols. Montgomery, 2 vols. Abstract, 2 vols. Cousins of Schiras, 2 vols. Mystic Castle, 2 vols. Elizabeth, 3 vols. Plain sense, 3 vols. Princess of Zell, 2 vols. Neapoliton, or the Test of integrety, 3 vols besides several other works, which tho not new, are of approved merit: Such as Alexander's History of Women, 2 vols 8vo. Cicero's Orations, 2 vols. 8vo. American Husbandry, 2 vols. do. Hurd's Moral and Political Dialogues, 3 vols. Blackstone's Commentaries, 4 vols. Godwin's Political Justice, 2 vols. Stern's Works, 7 vols. Julia de Roubigne, &c. &c. H. Caritat means likewise for the future to get printed every month in this paper the valuable improvements made to his Library.

July 22. 73 tf

Cures for Lameness.

WHEREAS there are an abundance of people afflicted with Lameness, proceeding from divers causes, which from their long standing and obstinate resistance to application appear to be of an irremediable nature

Such persons are hereby respectfully informed, that a person resident in this city, who from repeated and successful experience, can with confidence assure them that he can administer an easy and effectual application to the removal of the causes, and the complete curing of such Lameness, to the rectifying of distorted bones and joints; Lameness proceeding from wounds, bruises, &c. And those of an unfortunate derivation from the birth, as twisted feet, &c.

Any persons applying at No. 58 St. James's-street, may be satisfied as to their enquiries every possible attention will be paid to persons applying for relief in the above cases.

New-York, July 29, 1797. 74---tf.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner*,

From London, has removed from No. 133, William-street, to No. 52, Cherry-street---

AND has for sale, in addition to a variety of genteel Milinary, a great choice of white Chip Hats, elegant Feathers, Cords, Tassels, Ribbons, Crimp'd Borders, &c. Irish Linens, ready made Linen Shirts, &c. &c. India Muslin, Persians, Bandanoe and Pullicat Handkerchiefs.---London Dolls dress't and undress't, and a variety of Toys, &c. &c. &c. May 13, 1797. 63-

LEVITIES.

ANECDOTES.

A Graduate from an American college was last year travelling to see the world, on board a small vessel, that in a gale of wind received much damage in her sails and rigging. One of the hands asked the graduate (who had been telling them he was a master of arts, A. M.) to assist in knotting and splicing some parts of the standing and running rigging, that had been broken or damaged. "Excuse me, friend (said the graduate,) I know nothing about splicing." What! (cried the sailor) did you not call yourself master of arts? "Aye, aye, (quoth Numps,) and have my diploma in my pocket too." "You a pretty master of arts (replied the sailor,) and not know how to put two ends of a rope together!"

OF THE LATE DR. FRANKLIN

THE Doctor when he was in England last, walking on Ludgate Hill with his SPECTACLES on, accidentally jostled a porter heavily laden. The fellow, irritated at what he supposed an insult, immediately turned round, and in the peevishness of resentment, exclaimed, "Damn your spectacles!" "Thank you my friend (replied the Doctor) it is not the first time my spectacles have saved my eyes; for I suppose, if I happened not to have them on, it would have been Damn your eyes."

CALEB HAVILAND's
Wine Store and Porter Vault,

No. 77, John-street, (late Golden-Hill) NEW-YORK.

WHERE may be had, imported directly from J. Hibbert and Co. Merchants, London, Brown Stout, and best London Porter, Burton Ale, Taunton do. Bath do. Liverpool do. by the Tierce, containing, 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. American Porter, Ale, and Newark Cider. Also, Madeira Wine, Sherry, White and Red Port, Claret, Fontiniac, Lisbon, &c.

Merchants, Captains of Vessels, and others may be supplied at the shortest notice.

N. B. Cash given for empty Bottles.

New-York, June 10, 1797. 67 tf

Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the estate of MALACHI MOSELY, deceased; whether by Bond, Note, or Book debt, that they bring them properly attested, to the subscriber, administrator, at Back Bay, Princess-Ann County, Virginia, within four months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be barred from any such claim. TULLY MOSELY.

New-York, May 23, 1797. 65---4m 2

JAMES TRIVETT,
Ladies' Shoe Manufacturer,

No. 84 William street---late from London,

WISHES to express his grateful sensibility of the many favors conferred on him since his commencement of business in New-York, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand an elegant assortment of Ladies Kid Shoes and Slippers, do. Morocco black and coloured; Childrens Shoes of all sorts and sizes, &c. &c. The above he is determined to sell very low, wholesale or retail. Shoe shops and country merchants will find it to their advantage to apply as above.

N. B. Ladies measures taken, and Shoes made admirably to fit the foot, he having received a large assortment of English kid and Morocco of all colours. Having some of the first workmen in his employ, he flatters himself that ladies will have their expectations fully answered.

*** To shoe makers. A few dozen of black and red morocco of an excellent quality; English seal skin, ladies silk shoe ties, &c. for sale as above.

New-York, June 26, 1797 68---3m

Two Rooms,

PLEASANTLY situated, near the New Ferry, Long-Island, to be let by the year or season.

Two or three ladies may be accommodated with Board during the Summer---enquire of the Printer. May 4.